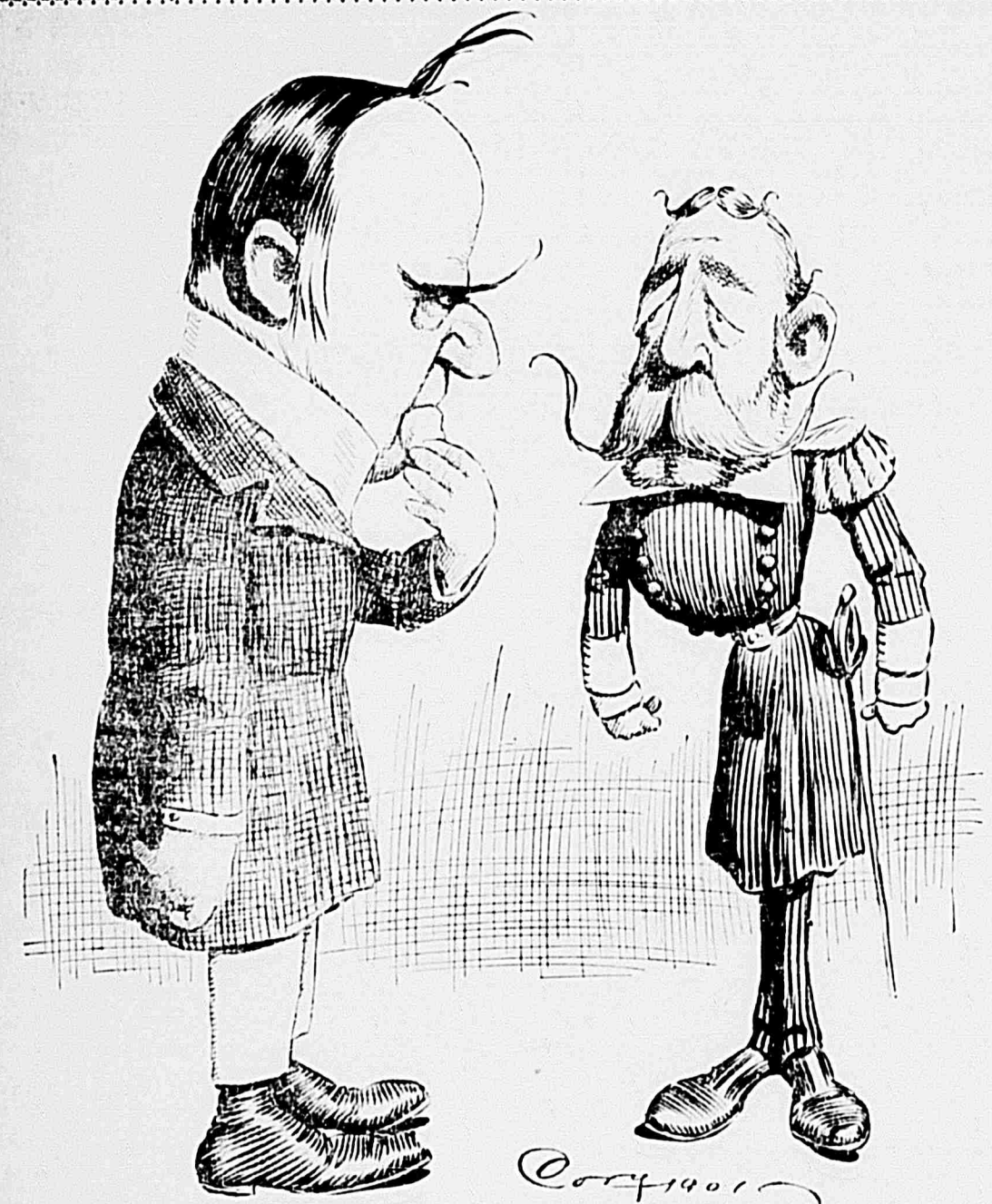


CORY'S TIMELY CARTOON.

A WHITE HOUSE DIALOGUE.



SAMPSON—Good morning, Your Excellency.

M'KINLEY—Ah! Good morning, Admiral!

SAMPSON—I have called to make an official report of the capture of Aguinaldo, Your Excellency.

M'KINLEY—Ah! Very good! Very good! But—er—I've had MacArthur's report of it for a week!

SAMPSON—The etiquette of the Navy requires that the official report should come from me, Your Excellency, and that I should receive full credit for the capture.

M'KINLEY—Dear me! How's that?

SAMPSON—Your Excellency is aware that I was not in the Philippines at the time.

M'KINLEY—Yes, certainly.

SAMPSON—I was even further away than at the capture of Corcoran.

M'KINLEY—Very true, Admiral, very true. But—er—Funtun, you know—er—don't you think—er—

SAMPSON—Not at all! Ridiculous. Funtun! Ha! ha! That vulgar fellow! Why, how would he look at a pink tea? Come! I leave it to your self. What is your own opinion?

M'KINLEY—Dear! dear! This is very unfortunate. The official keeper of the Executive opinion is out of town. But—er—I'll call his attention to the matter immediately upon his return—er—your point seems very clear, Admiral—er—I shall receive careful consideration. Er—of course you are aware that the Navy had nothing to do with this capture, Funtun, you know, is a General in the Army. Don't you think—er—

SAMPSON—Not at all, Your Excellency. It was the collaboration of the Viceburg which made the capture a success and I demand my rights!

M'KINLEY—Ah! true—that seems to clinch it! Your claim shall be pushed, Admiral—it shall be pushed. Good morning.

SAMPSON—Good morning, Your Excellency. I feel that the dignity of the navy will be safe in your keeping.

CAMPBELL CORY.

The Evening World.

WATCH AGUINALDO!

BUT MAKE HIM USEFUL.

By Frederick Palmer.

The World's war correspondent with Dewey.

In Aguinaldo's case slowness and expediency may go hand in hand. If Aguinaldo will conscientiously take the oath of allegiance and give us the use of his prestige and abilities we shall find the "elephant on our hands" well worthy of his pay and good wages besides. If we make a martyr of him he will become a more powerful enemy than he was before his capture. Then his lithograph, which hangs beside that of the Virgin in the nipa hut, will be draped in crape and a crucifix set in front of it; while the people will look forward to the day when, our great garrisons withdrawn, the rifles secured in bamboo logs will be brought forth and his will be the talismanic name for rallying recruits to the banner of a new insurrection.

He must realize that his army in the field is whipped to a standstill. We cannot well deny him the right of pride and satisfaction over the price in money, blood and battalions that he has made us pay for our victories.

On the other hand, the Filipinos have learned to understand us a little better. They have found that khaki is real, while gold braid is pretense. They have learned that while the Spanish were polite, even in extortion and tyranny, we are blunt, even in our kindnesses.

To my mind Aguinaldo alone or all the Filipino leaders has sufficient stability of character and popularity to organize a great movement and hold it together. He knows the folklore of the people and the working of their minds and hearts. Whether he is honest or not, they believe him to be. When Benramon and other leaders took the oath of allegiance the mass of Filipinos only smiled knowingly and stroked their pockets.

When Aguinaldo says that he will give up the fight because it is to the best interests of his country, they will take him at his word. I have no doubt that if he would honestly set out to do it he could keep order for us in the provinces immediately around Manila with one-tenth the soldiers that we employ for the purpose. The advantage that he would have I can well illustrate by an incident related to me by a regular officer. The army mule wagon which carried meat from a quartermaster's depot in the interior to an outlying garrison twice a week was frequently attacked by guerrillas and had always to be escorted by a patrol. The President of the town went to the Quartermaster one day and said that he would agree to take the meat on his carabao cart for two pesos a trip. His proposition was accepted. When the usual squad was assigned as an escort for the carabao cart the President smilingly refused it.

"Oh, no, I don't need your soldiers, Senor Captain," he said. "I have passed the word to the people that it is my cart—the President's. If any meat is taken you may hold me responsible."

The last I heard the President was still carrying the meat; his cart had not been once attacked, and not a pound of meat had been stolen.

In nearly all municipal elections when left to themselves the people have chosen former insurgent leaders for Mayor. By ballot I am sure that the provinces around Manila would choose Aguinaldo almost unanimously for their Governor. Any honor which his conduct will permit us to bestow upon him will satisfy his pride and the pride of the people at the same time. It will admit them to some sense of fellowship with us. It will show them that government by their own leaders, who understand them, is not a farce, like a Spanish proclamation.

Of course he should be watched. We watch our own officials, for that matter. If he will not take the oath of allegiance then expediency demands that until the insurrection is over he should be made very comfortable as a prisoner, and, therefore, harmless.

THE JOYS OF MOVING DAY.

The height of earthly bliss can never be attained by men and women until they come to move.

The day they pull their home to pieces and pack up their lures and pen-ter for a ditting is bound to be a red-letter day in their calendar.

Moving day beats them all, although washing day is not a bad second. Washing day has a strong odor of soapuds to recommend it; but there is always some place where one may sit down and muse over the fiftal past, even if it's only on the front stairs or the fire-escape. So it is not a really great day after all.

But moving day is the cameo, the bright particular star of stars, the day to be cherished in the memory and to be anticipated with chortling glee.

It is simply beautiful to note the democratic way in which your new automobile coat is hobnobbing with the coal scuttle, while a nice fat squash pie occupies a cosy corner in your bureau drawer.

You would like to sit down somewhere and drink in the pleasing spectacle if you could find a place in which to bestow your airy proportions. But there's positively nowhere to sit and nothing to sit on but your thumb, and you've pounded that into a jelly nailing up boxes of your choice bric-a-brac, and it is too wobbly to support you.

Then there's always something which you want and must have after all your worldly goods and chattels are hopelessly snarled up and tangled together—something which you can't possibly live without another minute. This is sure to be interesting. If one couldn't suffer untold agonies for the want of some article which one had to hunt for two or three hours there wouldn't be any fun in moving. It would be better to stay on in the old home.

This is a part of the programme which has come to be looked on by the best people as indispensable.

Not to find yourself minus a hat when it is time to go ahead of the load and not to pull every box, barrel and bundle to pieces looking for it, to find it finally tied around a jar of strawberry jam, is not to experience one of the genuine joys of moving.

And when you are about ready to fly up the street to your new diggings not to discover that your shoes got into the refrigerator and went on the first load is to argue yourself a novice in the art of changing base and to be an object of suspicion and derision among your neighbors.

In fact, it might be set down as a rule to abide by that you must never under any circumstances be able to trace your shoes, gloves or hat when you are waiting to make an exit from the old house.

And you must plan things somehow so that you can let yourself carry a lamp, a clock and the motto "God Bless Our Home" when you do go.

This is very necessary. Indeed, it is imperative. It has been done from time immemorial, and surely you don't wish to establish a bad precedent?

THE GOAL IN SIGHT.

Teas—So Miss Giddie is really to be married at last. It must have been hard for her to settle down.

Jeas—Yes, indeed. She was an awful flirt.

Teas—She certainly used to lead the men a merry race, but now she says she's "on her last lap."

MISREPRESENTED.

Casey—Did yez go teh th' theatre last night?

McCafterty—Oh did. An' 'twas a shkin.

Casey—Was it so? What was th' play?

McCafterty—Faith, they called it McBeth, an' 'twas th' Orishman there was in it, at all.

EASTER GIRLS THEN AND NOW.

By T. E. POWERS.



Woman went to church on Easter morn, not so long ago, and rejoiced in the festival with proper Christian spirit. This Easter, however, according to the clergy of New York, she will stay at home to play bridge whist or pinochle.

CUPID'S SCOOP.

LILLIAN RUSSELL.

(A few remarks about the car fender invented by a St. Louis woman.)

Mrs. Foster, of St. Louis, has invented a fender. Good thing. I think I'll send her my patent, an' improve it. I think, on husband movement, it will throw a man sky high. Or hold fast with a tie. Works either way, and's tender—Tais Russell husband fender.

ONE OF THEM.

Hinkley—See any April Fools yesterday?

Dinkley—I was wud myself! Hachew!! Went out id a dew sprig codd, you know!

JOHNNY KNEW.

Teacher—Let us take up now the impersonal verb. In the sentence, "It rains," what is it that rains?

Johnny—'Tisn't it.

PRESIDENTS BEAT KINGS.

THERE are over sixty "rulers" in the world, and it is surprising to find that the Presidents outnumber the Kings. There are twenty-four Presidents and only twenty Kings. But the balance is more than made straight by the Emperors, Sultans, Mikados, Rajahs, Khedives, Amers and other potentates who prefer their special title to that of King. Only one reigning monarch of the world, if we except Her Most Important Majesty of China, is a woman. This is Queen Wilhelmina.

ON THE MINISTER.

Rev. Dr. Thirdly—No, sir; a minister should never use another minister's sermon.

Deacon Kidder—I think he's justified under some circumstances.

Rev. Dr. Thirdly—Under what circumstances, sir?

Deacon Kidder—Well, for instance, if it was a very short sermon.

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hint.

To cut this fancy waist in medium size, 3-1/2 yards of material 21 inches wide, 3 yards 27 inches wide, or 18-

THE EVENING WORLD'S BIG LETTER CLUB DISCUSSES A NUMBER OF INTERESTING TOPICS.

The Postal Losses.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
When we consider how many persons every day drop very valuable letters into the box without having them registered it is no longer to be wondered at that so many letters go astray every year. If people would only take care of their letters and not deal with the postal system as if it were a "sure thing" much disappointment could be prevented and immense suffering foregone.
L. A. K.

The Dilatory "L."
To the Editor of The Evening World:
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Red Cross Work.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Red Cross work is going on very actively in New York, and is seen by visiting the Post-Office and other public places. Everywhere are displayed round glass globes with holes at the top for the collection of money sufficient to sustain the unfortunate. Miss Clara Barton deserves favorable mention.
READER.

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Many persons complain that they cannot obtain work. They say that, "Capital cannot exist without labor, but labor must be alive." LOUIS A. KERPER.

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THOMAS H. KANE.

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Now that Mr. Aguinaldo has accepted our invitation for a visit to the United States, I suggest that we may him higher honors, by appointing him to assist Mr. Dewey in his grand endeavors to suppress corruption in the city of New York.
MOSELANJAN.

SECRETS OF BEAUTY REVEALED BY AN EXPERT.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

Silver Threads Among the Red.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Will you kindly advise me as to the use of henna? My hair is asburn, but through sickness or trouble I find I am very gray—more in some places than others.
M. E. L.

YOU might touch up your hair with henna as follows:
Get an ounce of powdered henna leaves at the drugists and steep them in about a pint of boiling water.
There is considerable difference in the strength and coloring qualities of the leaves, so it is difficult to tell exactly what quantity of water to use. Apply to the hair with a clean tooth brush. It will discolor the skin a little, and care must be taken to avoid getting the coloring matter on the skin. However, it is harmless, and soap and water will remove it. This will color light or white hair red.
Henna may also be mixed with indigo, three parts of indigo to one part of henna, and enough water to form a paste. The effect of this is to produce a brownish shade.
How to Use a Certain Tonic.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Will you please explain how to use the formula you give for making the hair fluffy? How often is it to be used? It is bicarbonate of soda, bicarbonate of

poise, enlarged pores and "whitheads." Have tried all sorts of so-called drug store remedies without avail. W. A. B.

GIVE your formula for a red nose and enlarged pores. The white heads you should treat as follows:
Prick the whithead with a cambric needle, press out the hardened secretion and dabble the spot with a weak solution of carbolic acid or with a little hydozone or glycozone. Treated in this way they rarely return.
For a red nose, take chlorate of potash, 5 grains; glycerine, 50 grains; rose water, 50 grains. Bathe several times a day.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.
soda, can be cologne, alcohol and tincture of cochineal. It is
USE it as you would any other hair tonic. It may be applied every night. It will do no harm in any event.
Concerning Superfluous Hair.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Can you tell me any remedy that will remove superfluous hair from the face? I would like to have something that would not blister or injure the skin.
M. E. L.

ELECTROLYSIS only will permanently remove superfluous hair. There are a number of proprietary remedies on the market which will remove the growth temporarily, but the hair will return in the course of two or three weeks. I cannot give the names of these articles in the columns of the paper.
Tried All Sorts of Remedies.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Can you suggest a remedy for a red



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